



RHINEHART'S BODY IS POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED THURSDAY BY HIS WIFE

Mrs. Chas. F. Rhinehart and her sister came here from Napa, Cal., this week and yesterday in the presence of Dr. Thos. P. Manning had Undertaker Ed. Whipple disinter the remains of her husband, who was drowned in Lake Mary on June 27 and buried with honors by our returned service men and the Odd Fellows.

Mrs. Rhinehart positively identified the remains as those of her husband. The body had been embalmed, which made recognition easy, and corroborative identification was furnished by his gold teeth.

It will be remembered that when Rhinehart was drowned there was a woman with him who claimed to be his wife. She left for San Francisco immediately after the funeral. The woman who was here yesterday and who says she is the real Mrs. Rhinehart, said that she had gone to the other woman in California and obtained from her the stripes, Croix de Guerre and the American citation cord worn by Rhinehart.

Mrs. Rhinehart asserts that her husband, who had been wounded and gassed, was not entirely in his right mind, that when he came home on furlough he hardly knew his own name, and that he told of his visits to many places that she knew it was absolutely impossible for him to have been in.

This story of Mrs. Rhinehart's probably explains his actions. It is the charitable and probably the correct view to take of it, that the casualties he suffered while fighting for his country had temporarily deranged him. Letters from his superior officer, received here after his death, asserted that he was nominally a deserter, having over-stayed his furlough. This, and his coming here with a woman not his wife and passing her off as Mrs. Rhinehart can be better understood in view of his wife's assertion that he was of unsound mind.

Rhinehart was, unmistakably, a hero. The decorations he wore proved that, even if the stories he told about having been gassed twice, wounded by bullets three times and by a bayonet once were partly fictions of a diseased imagination.

THE AMERICAN LEGION ADOPTS A STUDY COURSE

Much constructive and organization work was done at the meeting of Mark A. Moore Post No. 3, American Legion, at their meeting in Elks' hall on Wednesday night.

John Matthews and George W. Harben reported as delegates to the state convention at Tucson. George Myers, Flagstaff's member on the state executive committee, described the Monday's meeting of that committee at Phoenix.

It was decided to take up the matter of securing victory medals for the members.

A course of studies was planned. The first subjects will be the United States Constitution, the Declaration of Independence, and Lincoln's Gettysburg address. Later, Mr. Harben will give a series of talks on our rights and duties under the law.

A committee was appointed to confer with the city council to ascertain why George See, who, when he was drafted was driver of the fire truck, had not been re-employed by the council on his return from France.

Committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws: Joe Hanley, Axel B. Nelson, Hugo Jensen, Jerome Rogers, Paul Keller and Orin Compton.

John Matthews, Melville Fuller and F. W. Haasis were appointed a committee on credentials.

It was decided to see what could be done about getting a club room, with library and other club facilities.

E. M. Robinson gave a very interesting and instructive talk on the purposes, aims and views of the legion. He said that it is not organized for political purposes, except to keep out of office any man not 100 per cent American.

"We can't boost, but we will knock, if necessary," he said.

The motto of the local post is "Americanism."

The next meeting will be at Elks' hall, on August 7.

LIEUT. FRED KRENZ IS BACK IN UNITED STATES

Dr. E. S. Miller has received a letter from Lieutenant Fred Krenz, who is at present with his wife at Buffalo Center, Iowa, with Lieut. Krenz's parents. Lieut. Krenz was discharged in Washington on July 9 and was well pleased, too, he says, to get back into "cits" again. He did not know how soon he would get back to Arizona on account of the illness of his father, but expects to come back home some time. One of his first visits on his way home was to S. S. Preston and family in Kentucky, whom he found to be prospering, but with many good thoughts of Tuba City and Arizona.

COUNTY OFFICERS AT CANYON

Flagstaff delegates to the state tax conference, being held all of this week at Grand Canyon, left here Sunday morning in two automobiles, there being no trains west, because of the wash-out east. Those in the party were Supervisors Fred Garing, C. T. Woolfolk, Lou Charlebois, and L. C. Riley, clerk; Assessor J. D. Dunn, Assistant Assessor Henry Aphold, Mrs. Lou Charlebois, and Mr. Woolfolk's mother.

IT'S ARIZONA'S BEST WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

The Coconino Sun, published by Col. Fred S. Breen at Flagstaff, is easily Arizona's best weekly newspaper. The Sun now consists of sixteen pages weekly and is brimful of live news of Flagstaff and northern Arizona. It is one of the best edited papers in the state. It contains more news than a great many of the dailies.

The Sun reflects the enterprise of Col. Breen and the prosperity of Flagstaff. The city is fortunate in having such a splendid newspaper, for cities are judged by the press more than by any other thing.—Tucson Citizen.

GROWTH RETARDED BY SHORT-SIGHTED POLICY

How much faster Flagstaff would grow, and how much larger it would be, if there were sufficient housing accommodations for those who want them!

It is extremely doubtful that our population has increased 5 per cent in the last two years; and it might very easily have increased at least 20 per cent!

We are simply swapping population. Many people come here nearly every month in the year, wishing to locate permanently. Many others come, desiring to stay during the winter. Very few of the first class can stay, unless they crowd others already here out of town. And very few of the second class stay as long as they intended, because housing conditions are so inadequate—though many even of these latter, lured by our glorious climate and our splendid business opportunities, would undoubtedly become permanent residents if it were not so inconvenient for them to stay at all.

The bad impression given transients and prospective residents by our lukewarm attitude toward the growth of our own city outweighs the many natural attractions and advantages.

Flagstaff can't grow until our investors wake up to their opportunity and turn their thoughts and lend their efforts toward building. If they will do that, our population will grow by leaps and bounds.

Invite people to live here by making it easy for them to find comfortable, roomy apartments to live in. Very few home prospectors, unless they have already formed business connections here, will buy homes even if there were plenty of good homes to choose from, during the first week or month of their stay. They need time to look around, size up our climate and people, get to know and like us, before they invest. As it is, under the semi-camping-out conditions they find, they flee the town before they have a chance to find out anything about us except that it is hard as the mischief to find even a place to sleep. Even those coming to take positions already secured often get discouraged in the face of the congestion, and leave.

Instead of inviting people to stay here, we are virtually inviting them to leave. And most of those who come do that very thing. Chambers of commerce and boosters' clubs of other cities are bidding for increased population by encouraging the building of homes by investors. San Diego is one example, and they are meeting with noteworthy success. Why not we?

Increasing population will increase our real estate values, make our stores more prosperous, distribute our taxes and the cost of our public improvements among more people, increase our prestige and opportunities.

Its a short-sighted policy we are pursuing—one that is fatal to our success in the race with other cities; one that we should repent of, right now, and, repenting, get busy at once to overcome the handicap we have already put upon ourselves.

WILBUR NEEDS INSULATION

Wilbur Robinson, Western Union operator, came nearer death on Friday than he ever expects or hopes to again until the summons bears the unmistakable stamp of finality.

It was storming, the roof in the dynamo room was leaking, and Wilbur sallied forth with a pan to catch the water. The floor was wet; he was perspiring; and when his head accidentally came in contact with the switch—as he believes it did—the whole force of the current was directed through his body. There was a flash, and he fell unconscious. His brother, E. M. Robinson, the Western Union manager, rushed him home but it was some time before he could be revived. He was back on the job again Monday.

SOLID VOTE FOR THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL

The election at the Emerson school building on Saturday to determine whether Flagstaff should have a high school, was a most one-sided affair. There were 147 votes cast, all favorable, so the establishment of a high school is now assured.

The result of the election is highly gratifying to all who have at heart the welfare of our children, who had the result been different, would have had to go elsewhere for high-school training, since the State Normal is discontinuing high-school teaching.

RANSOME POST G. A. R. TAKEN AT FLAGSTAFF YEAR OF 1884



The above picture of members of Ransome Post, G. A. R., was taken in Flagstaff shortly after the organization of the post in 1884. It was impossible to get a history of the picture or the names of all those who appear in the picture. The names of those known are: (Standing, from right to left) 1—Paddy Noonan, 2—William Dyer (locally known then as "Banjo Bill"), 3—Henry Davis, 4—Lon Hill, 5—Davis; (sitting, from left to right) 1—McDonald, 2—Louis Burns, 3—George Hoxworth, 4—George Tinker, 5—W. H. Spafford, 6—Jack Smith, 7—Unknown.

This is a reminder to the Mark A. Moore Post No. 3, American Legion, that pictures and records of the young men of today will become valuable data in after years when their battles and hardships become dim memories of the great war just closed. It will be only a few years when the American Legion will take the place of the G. A. R., and carry on the work that that splendid old organization so wisely begun at the close of the Civil War.

TOREZ TO HANG FOR THE MURDER OF VIC. E. MELICK

For the first time since Arizona was admitted to statehood, the death penalty has been imposed in Coconino county. This was the outcome Friday night of the trial of Simplicio Torrez, the young Mexican "bad man" of Williams, who on May 31, deliberately shot to death Town Constable Victor E. Melick, of Williams.

The verdict was no surprise, and it was highly satisfactory to practically all of our people, even the Mexicans, apparently, among whom there is little sympathy wasted on the condemned man. There is general sympathy felt, however, for the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Margarita Torrez, who are honest, industrious and popular. Faithfully and lovingly they have stood and are still standing by their degenerate son, who for years has been a source of constant trouble to them and who even now, in their great distress and his own peril, affects to ward them a snarling contempt that would prove, were the evidence lacking, that he is a brute with blood so cold that nothing but the lust for stealing or killing can warm it.

On Friday, the closing day of the trial—the proceedings up to then were fully reported in last week's Sun—Dr. Thos. P. Manning and C. D. Jeffries testified that they had examined Torrez's left shoulder, finding no bullet hole there, as he alleged. Dr. Manning also asserted that Torrez is sane. George W. Harben, assistant county attorney, identified a certified copy of Torrez's discharge from the insane asylum at Phoenix in 1917, which pronounced him sane.

The defendant counsel's plan for getting his client off on the insanity plea was almost still-born, giving only a few convulsive gasps before it was tenderly laid at rest.

In his plea to the jury on behalf of the state, Mr. Harben was straight to the point and business-like. Both

HE WOULD LIKE HIS PROPERTY BACK, ANYHOW

A young man who, from his account of it, got a pretty raw deal from the partner in his joys and sorrows, attended court here last week, incidentally doing a little inquiring among members of our legal fraternity as to his chances of securing a new and more honest deal.

The young man is Jos. Bouchard, of near Williams. When he enlisted to help out Uncle Sam in the late unpleasantness he had a wife, one hundred and five acres of land, and all the appurtenances a land and wife-owner usually has.

But while he was away helping Uncle Sam in his troubles, he was having troubles of his own. His wife entered suit for divorce, in Tucson. Bouchard paid no attention to the summons, being advised by an attorney, he says, that there was no need for him to do so. The suit alleged desertion and asked for the property. The decree, Bouchard says, was granted as soon as his military discharge had been given him. He now wonders if the decree can not be set aside, at least to the extent of restoring his property to him. There are no children.

ATHLETIC DIRECTOR HERE

Bud Anderson, well-known welterweight wrestler and all-around athlete, of Phoenix, arrived here Wednesday, at the invitation of Lou Charlebois, to organize and direct the proposed new Flagstaff Athletic Club. Temporary headquarters for the club have been secured over City Clerk Alex. Johnston's office.

FIND NEW HOP TO REPLACE BOOZE

Despite the absence of a state law against the use of marahuana Sheriff John Montgomery of Maricopa county is continuing his campaign to rid the Salt River Valley of the trade in the narcotic, he stated today. Early in the day he confiscated about 100 pounds of the drug weed, which had been buried in a yard near Tempe.

In the absence of whiskey, said Montgomery, many former drinkers return to the marahuana cigarette for relief, and a thriving business has been built in the plant.

IT LACKED THE KICK; MEXICAN GOES FREE

Jose Maldero, manufacturer of a very promising smelling "belly-wash," was brought before Judge S. B. Gilliland in the city police court on Tuesday by Chief of Police R. L. Neill, but had to be freed because of lack of evidence and jurisdiction.

Jose had a very pretty and efficient kitchen still, made of a tea kettle lined with plaster-of-Paris, a hose and a big condenser bottle. He also had a keg full of a corn-meal, sugar and yeast mixture that smelled real good and devilish.

It's goodness was attested to in a rather unexpected manner by Dr. T. P. Manning, who analyzed it (whether chemically or by sitting back and awaiting the effects of a swig we can not say, as we haven't dared ask the reputable Tom) and found it impotent in its present state, but potent enough if it were aged. In fact, in time, it would, it is said, develop about an 80-horse kicking power.

There were several witnesses ready to testify, Mr. Neill says, that something similar bought from Maldero had all the kick they could stand.

The stuff, it is believed, is new pulque, and if it stays in Mr. Neill's possession long enough there doubtless will be a lot of people who will want to make a scientific investigation.

Both because the mixture seized is now "soft," and because the matter is properly one for the federal officers, Maldero was liberated.

Meanwhile, if you are interested in the metamorphosis of pulque, perhaps Mr. Neill will let you have a "smell," though he is non-committal when he is asked about the prospects of a "smile" later on.

JACK CHISHOLM HOME AGAIN

Jack Chisholm wired his folks that he would be in on No. 2 this morning from San Francisco. He arrived in the United States some time ago and was sent with his outfit to San Francisco to be discharged. Jack has been overseas for nearly two years with a motor corps and was among those mentioned as being up where shells were dropping thickest during the big row. There were not many places he did not go, from all newspaper accounts sent back by friends to Los Angeles papers, if there was any way to get there with his old ammunition wagon. Mrs. John Chisholm, his mother, has said for some months that she didn't care how soon he came home, and there are many friends who feel the same way about him.

CURTIS TO BUILD HOME

C. J. Curtis, who came here with his wife from Detroit about two weeks ago and last week bought the Northern Arizona Motor Co. plant and business from J. W. Francis, now plans to build a new home here in the very near future. Mr. Curtis is a young man, has had a lot of experience in both the factories and sales rooms of some of the largest automobile plants in Detroit, is a hustler, and says that both he and Mrs. Curtis are delighted with our climate and people.

Mr. Curtis will continue the International farm machinery and Studebaker automobile agencies established by Mr. Francis, and has also taken the agency for the Haynes car, a shipment of which he expects soon.

CYCLONE HITS FLAGSTAFF

Wm. E. Beck, better known as "Cyclone Bill," is a visitor in Flagstaff. He is as full of interesting tales about the old days as ever, and gives them a piquancy and flavor in the telling that keeps his hearers constantly on edge and eager for more.

"Cyclone Bill" first came through here 40 years ago, in company with Jerry Sullivan, the well-known cattleman. They camped at the spring. There was neither railroad nor town here then.

Bill has seen his days and weeks of strenuous Apache fighting, but is now following the comparatively peaceful occupation of interpreter for both the federal and superior courts in Yavapai county. He is writing a history called "Early Days in Arizona."

NEW SON ARRIVES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ira L. Hart, at the home of Mrs. Hart's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crose in Santa Ana, Cal., on Sunday, July 20, 1919, an 8½-pound son. Mother and babe doing fine and expect to return to their home in Flagstaff the last of August.

TRIAL OF INDIAN FOR MURDER OF HUBBELL MAY END THIS WEEK

It is likely that the trial, before Judge J. E. Jones, in the superior court, of Adaltoni Bigue No. 1, the older of the two young Indian brothers charged with murdering Charles Hubbell at his trading post near Oraibi on the night of March 24, will last until near the end of this week. There are many witnesses, numerous legal technicalities to be threshed out, and much of the testimony is taken through an interpreter.

Whether Adaltoni Bigue No. 2 will be tried depends largely upon the outcome of the present trial.

The defendant is 24 years old; his brother is 19. They have confessed, but both entered pleas of not guilty, the act, they claim, having been committed in self defense.

Sun readers will remember the account of the chase for the suspects, after the murder, and how, while a posse in automobiles was on the way to capture them, word was received that though they had boasted that they would not be taken alive, the trick had been turned by two Indian policemen, who swam across the Little Colorado, then a swollen torrent, surprised the men in the cave in which they were hiding, and then swam back with them and lodged them with Stephen Janus, superintendent of the Leupp Indian school.

On July 8, the date for which the trial was first set, Judge Jones overruled an attempt to take the case of the younger defendant to the juvenile court, and later denied the plea for a change of venue.

County Attorney F. M. Gold and his assistant, George W. Harben, are prosecuting the case, the attorneys for the defense being C. H. Jordan and Mrs. Julia Braam of Winslow. Samuel E. Day, Jr., of St. Michaels, is interpreter.

A jury was secured much more easily than anticipated, taking only a few hours. These are the "twelve good men and true":

John Curry, rancher, Spring Valley; Marion N. Perkins, cattleman, Williams; J. E. Purtyman, rancher, Oak Creek; John M. Ware, rancher, Sedona; J. F. McMahon, rancher, Kendrick Park; C. C. Carpenter, rancher, Red Lake; John C. Hill, lumberman, Saginaw; J. H. Andrews, engineer, Williams; W. D. Kinsey, accountant; Howard L. Hunt, merchant; Oscar L. Ryberg, livestockman; and W. H. Nickell, a laborer, Flagstaff.

Tuesday morning, after Mr. Gold had presented to the jury an outline of the case against the defendant, Dr. Thomas P. Manning was the first witness. He testified to the condition of the body of the murdered (Continued on Page 8.)

CONTRACTORS BLOCK TOO MANY STREETS

Considerable complaint is being made by residents of the south side that streets are being torn up for the new sewer and left in an impassable condition for a week or more at a time. In case of fire it would be impossible to reach many of these blocks and there does not seem to be any special need of streets being ripped up before the others are opened to traffic. Of course, contractors would not be allowed to do this in a city, but out here in Arizona even, there is a person now and then who would like to use a street once in a while.

STATE TAXERS WILL MEET IN YUMA JANUARY

It was voted yesterday at the meeting of state assessors and the State Tax Commission, to hold their next meeting in Yuma in January, the exact date of the meeting to be fixed later. The convention received an invitation from the official bodies of Yuma to visit them next year and promptly accepted the invitation. It is expected the work of the convention will be closed today.

JAILED FOR BOOTLEGGING

Saturno Moler, against whom seven bootlegging information charges were lodged in January, and who had jumped his bail only to be caught in the White Mountains a few days ago, pleaded guilty before Judge J. E. Jones in the superior court and on Tuesday was ordered to pay a fine of \$450 and serve 90 days in jail. Mrs. Moler, it will be remembered, was found guilty last winter and fined \$200.

"BIZ" OPENING FOR "BIS"

With a force of three carpenters hard at work putting in shelving and counters, and a large part of his goods already at the station, Z. A. Bissonnette's new automobile supply store, in the former Penney store building, will be ready for customers not later than the first of next week. A complete line of auto sundries will be carried, including a large stock of extra wheels for various types of cars, and Norwalk tires.

POLICE COURT RULINGS

City Police Court Judge S. B. Gilliland on Monday fined J. H. McGee and Albert Groos \$10 each for speeding.

On Tuesday, W. N. Parkinson and Joaquin Tuba, and a lady were assessed \$5 each for like offenses.

Anselmo Miguel, who ran a dance hall without going to the formality of complying with the license law, paid a fine of \$100 for his oversight.